PURLISHED every day in the year at 10 South Tenth Street, Richmond, Va., by The Times-Dispatch Pub-lishing Co., Inc., Charles E. Hasbrook, Editor and Manager.



ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICA-FIONS to The Times-Dis-patch, and not to individuals. TELEPHONE: bandolph L. Private branch Exchange connecting with all depart-ments.

BRANCH OFFICES; Washington, 1416 New York Avenues, New York City, Hillin Avenue Building; Chicago, Peopie's Gas Building; Phindelphia, Colomas Trust building

SUBSCRIPTION RATES IN
ADVANCE by mail: Daily
and Eumany, one year, \$9,00;
6 months, \$4,15; 3 months
\$2,40; one month, 90 cents,
baily one, one year, \$6,50;
6 months, \$3,50; 3 months,
\$1,75; one month, 65 cents,
baily one, one year, \$6,50;
6 months, \$1,75; one month, 65 cents,
\$1,75; one month, 20 cents,
\$1,75

MEMILES returned, they for that purpose, MEMILES OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—The Associated to the use for epublication of the Associate Associate and associate associate and associate associate associate associate associate associate associate associate associate associated associat

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1918.



That familiar gibe that the Washington police could not catch even a contagious disease is verified by the fact that the \$2,000 a year leper they held in custody escaped them easily. Now they may have the one Richmond is keeping.

Those distinguished - German military critics who have learned of the presence of an American army in France should find jobs after the war in Mexican journalism, which is guided by the cardinal principle that news less than a year old is too fresh to be wholesome reading.

These days we see in Petrograd and Moscow precisely what the benevolent Russian missionaries who used to speak on soap boxes about our streets really had in their minds to provide for this country. Let us hope that most of them have gone home to enjoy the situation there permanently-not only attached to their native soil, but pretty deeply planted in it.

The interallied labor conference in London has unanimously adopted the fourteen points President Wilson formulated as the only basis for peace, as labor's basis for ending the war. With the labor hosts in all the allied countries united in support of these demands, the allies present an invincible array of strength that is as solid in the rear as it is at the front. There is no other way for, it to move except to go forward to victory

If it is not being done, the Federal ausecret insulgation intelligent American workingmen would be not only so unpatriotic as to hinder was work, but so seckless of the future compete ave class as to array against it the southings and hostling of the men at the from who will commol our politics the THE TWENTS ... THE TREET

Director-General McAdoo's order against participation of railroad men in politics will deprive Rospoke city of half its City Council and of one of the best of its commissioners Many other failroad towns are in like predicament in fact, some of them will find diff Stulty in filling their local offices if the railroad men, comprising the bulk of their citizen. ship, are barred. Several States report that they will lose valuable legislators if the rule is enforced. Possibly when these facts are understood, there will be some modification.

Even the cost of a United States senator. ship is going up. Truman Newberry being charged with having paid \$176,568 for the Republican nomination in Michigan Inas-much as Henry Ford probably will beat nim at the polls in November, his expense account gives plain evidence that he has been made the victim of profiteers somewhere along the line of his candidacy, and his case should be turned over to whatever commission is supposed to protect Michiganders from extertion. The fact that Ford got his nonlination for nothing should also be considered when the former Assistant Secretary of the Navy's case comes up for hearing.

Dispatches from the front announce that German resistance is stiffening. It will be noted, however, that whenever such stiffened resistance is encountered, there is a considerable bag of German prisoners, speedily followed by another "strategic retirement to positions previously prepared." The allies now have about wiped out all salients in their lines, and everywhere are moving forward. slowly it is true, but none the less surely. This can but mean that soon the German pace backward will be accelerated. A little more of the kind of pressure the allies are bringing to bear, and the whole line will have to give, and then the bagging of Hun prisoners will begin in earnest. Every backward shove helps to lower their morale.

No more paradoxical spectacle has been offered than the unanimity with which the German war lords are holding forth on the glories and advantages of peace. First the Kaiser, then his little crown prince, next the puppet Emperor Charles, and now that dog of war, Hindenburg himself, all are singing of, peace and its beauties. Conversion of Hindenburg seems to be complete. What else can it signify when the great field marshal,

who cats 'em alive, issues a proclamation to his soldiers discoursing on peace and a defensive war to attain it? If the war lords really want peace-and it is evident that a very real desire has been battered into their hearts-they need not worry, for they are going to get it. It may not be when and in the form they want it, but when it is imposed on them by the allies it will be of a kind that is lasting, despite their present plans for a future and more successful war.

Again the Gray-Clad Hosts Gather

TURN for a moment, if you will, from the battle fields of France, and Italy, and Russia, and Serbia, and Palestine, and let your mind and your heart go out to Tulsa. While the allied millions are driving in upon the forces of evil which would destroy democracy, the pitifully few survivors of another army, smaller in numbers but no less glorious in its bravery and sacrifice and of equally imperishable memory, is making its way to the little Western city for its twenty-eighth annual reunion. From every part of the South, under whose Stars and Bars they proudly marched during four bloody years, these age-worn warriors, sons of the Confederacy, are gathering. There, from Tuesday until Friday, in reminiscence they again will fight the old battles, retell the old stories of the camp fire, and, loyal defenders of the Lost Cause that they are, offer up their fervent prayers that victory may come to their country, their reunited country, in its present hour of peril.

How few they are, how burdened with years, and yet these survivors of the once powerful armies of Lee will march with unfaltering tread and flashing eyes, their spirits borne aloft with refreshened memories of the brilliant past. Call the roll of the defenders of the South in the dark days of the sixties and the gaps tear the very heart strings, so few there are to answer "Here." Of the 464 general officers of that army, today but five remain. They are General E. M. Law, of Florida; Brigadier-General William Ruffin Cox, of Virginia; Brigadier-General Roger A. Pryor, of New York; Brigadier-General Felix H. Robertson, of Texas, and Brigadier-General Marcus J. Wright, of Washington. Of these it is doubtful if any make the long journey to the Oklahoma city to greet their comrades of more than a half century ago. Of the whole number of general officers, seventy-five died of wounds received on Southern fields, and since the war death has thinned their ranks until now the number is reduced almost to the vanishing

Of the eight generals of full rank, not one remains. Call the roll. Robert E. Lee. Peter Gustavus Beauregard, Braxton Bragg, Samuel Cooper, John Bell Hood, Albert Sidney Johnston, Joseph E. Johnston, Edmund Kirby Smith. Not an answer from that galaxy of heroes. Death has been equally busy in the ranks of the lieutenant-generals. and not one of the nineteen is alive; of the seventy-eight major-generals, there is but one, Evander Melver Law, while of the brigadier-generals only four survive.

These figures, furnished by Major Charles R. Evans, carry their own story of the disappearing Confederate army. Amony the privates and lesser officers the Reaper has been no less active, and in a few more years. to use that expressive figure born of the present war, the last of the veterans in gray will have "gone west." So turn for the moment from war-torn Europe and pay a tribute of love and devotion to the men who are gathering at Tulsa, and drop a tear of pride and grief for those who have crossed over to · join the Great Commander

Eight-Hour Day Firmly Established

NDOUBTEDLY the eight-hour working day in all industrial employment will be one of labor's permanent gains, not exactly growing out of the war, but hastened by it. The war has brought the major portion of all industrial activity under some form of thorities should trace to the ultimate sources | government control, and much of it under the strikes so frequently announced. It is direct government operation, necessarily duced inconcervable that without very cunning and carrying along with the service the eightestablished by law for strictly goverament employment. The enormous demand for both skilled and unskilled labor, in face of the available supply, has forced privately controlled industries to conform to the government hours of service in order to obtain their share of this labor. Under stress of such conditions, therefore, it seems inevitable that the eight-hour day soon will extend itself to all essential employment.

In support of this conclusion, it is per-missible to refer to the recent finding of Justice Clark, of North Carolina, acting as umpire for the War Labor Board, in which he decides, in the case submitted, in favor of the eight-hour day for industrial plants except in emergencies, the existence of which s to be determined by representatives of employers and employees. Although the War Labor Board, it is true, is a voluntary body, having no legal sanction beyond the proclamation of the President, which is ample enough in war time, it is to be expected that this judgment, supported by public opinion. will carry almost the weight of a judicial

"The eight-hour day," says the New York World in referring to the decision, "is no new thing. Long before a law on the subject was enacted it had been adopted and approved in many industries. It was always easy to flout the assertion that as much productive work, especially in connection with machinery, could be done in eight as in nine. ten or twelve hours, but in practice the fact has been demonstrated. In making these omputations no one day can be used for a The honest eight-hour worker will do more in a year than the ten-hour worker, and he will live and work more years."

Certainly Justice Clark's finding, which becomes the decision of the War Labor Board and will be applied to all its future adjudications, is of very great importance in the effect it will have in permanently intrenching the eight-hour day in all industries of the country. Of course, for a time certain interests will vigorously oppose its acceptance, as they have been slow to yield all demands for labor's improvement, but since it is in line industrially with Federal acts relating to government employees and public works and with similar legislation by many of the States, the chances are that ultimately it will become the general rule.

Oregon candy manufacturers have started an advertising campaign in a string of newspapers covering the entire State to educate the people as to what candy is, how it acts as food and how little sugar it consumes. To correct an erroneous impression as to the percentage of sugar consumed by the nation in candy, the fact is stressed that only 8 per cent of the national consumption of sugar goes into candy making in normal times, and at present this has been cut in two. Statis-

tics show that the per capita consumption of sugar in the United States is eighty-four pounds per annum, and of this seven pounds are consumed in the form of candy. Accordingly, if the candy business were eliminated the sugar problem would hardly be nearer solution than it is now, while the United States would have destroyed the thirtyeighth largest industry, with an invested capital of something over \$150,000,000.

Russia is a populous country, and the task would seem impossible of accomplishment, but with right good will Lenine and Trotzky have started out to murder all who do not approve their plan of handing the empire over to Germany. In the reign of terror that they have inaugurated, hundreds of victims are being shot down daily, and the firing squad gets those for whom there is no room in the bulging prisons. This is the fraternity and equality the Socialists promised the Russians, and which they in their fatuousness accepted. Too late they find out that this brand of freedom was "made in Germany."

"Unconditional surrender" is the ultimatum delivered to Germany by the war mothers of America. When the mothers, whose hearts and souls are in the trenches in France, speak thus, the last word in determination to win has been uttered.

Open warfare was the hope of the Germans. They got it. Now Ludendorff is frantically begging them to dig in. They are digging. Foch is justified in asking them if there is any other war game they know how to play.

Director-General McAdoo's order that railway employees file exemption claims is not likely to meet with sufficient opposition on the part of those affected to disturb labor

Americans in the St. Mihiel salient drew their guns over the slippery ground on sleds, and then went slaying.

Even belated Brazil takes a crack at Kaiser

SEEN ON THE SIDE BY HENRY EDWARD WARNER

The rain poured-then the sun shone And the birds came singing out. And things that had been snuggling up

Were hopping all about; And somehow, when the rain stopped and

The sun began to shine, A bit of song just bursted from These ruby lips of mine!

The rain poured-it was gloomy. And despondence grabbed my soul:

The sun shined, and its first rays made My weary spirit whole. I don't know why I felt so good,

But I just know I did-I had been feeling rotten when

The glorious sun was hid. The rain poured-then the sun shone; Shined, or shone? . . . Huh! I don't care!)

And instantly the things of earth Were warbling everywhere! I don't mind when the rain pours.

For it's really good for men

To have a little rainstorm with Their sunshine, now and then.

Charcoal Eph's Dally Thought. "I know a man," said Charcoul Eph, in a mood, "what drap a penny in de aeacon's hat lak he lendin' de Lawd ten dollahs widout in-teres'. Try a plakle, Mistah Jackson."

If Austria had put over that Secret Round Table, what a fine old sniffling bunch of hypocrites and connivers this scrap would have pro-

"And then," said the judge, "when you got home at 2 o'clock in the morning the argument with your wife began?"

sir," said the defendant. "Didn't you just say she jumped on you when you got home at 2 o'clock?"

"Then how do you say the argument didn't-"

"You don't get me, judge. It wasn't an argumant; I just listened." Spooning in June time is a thing a fellow

looks forward to in May and backward at in December.

Discourteny.

Actual experience on road. We changing tire; approach truck. Driver leans over solicit

"Need any help?" "Yes. I do, please."

"Thought so; looked like it." Truck rum-

Tender stoff.

He adores her. He loves the very ground she walks on. There are twenty acres of the ground she

He loves that ground.

Also the bungalow and stable and springhouse If she owned some more ground he'd love that with all the improvements.

Proving, in these days, that there is a prac-

Uh-huh, Yen!

The way the Kalser is trying to make love to anybody who will listen, which they ain't nobody will, the Kaiser is trying to change to

But is anybody walking under his mistletoe? Nay, Pauline; never, Mabel!

It doesn't take so very long for a fellow who has made a mistake to find it out; but always, anyhow, somebody heats him to it.

Wrong Man.

In the church lobby: The groom! What a happy man he is! See how he laughs and smiles, almost dances, waiting for the bride to arrive on her father's

"Un-huh; only that ain't no groom! He's the fellow who bought the license. That's the groom, sitting over there by the radiator in deep thought."

The Prevarientor.

Who catches fish two inches long And boasts that he had nabbed a whale Enjoys his fishing most, although He may wind up his days in jail.

Who steals upstairs at 2 o'clock And tells his wife it's only 10 And gets away with it. Rejoice! For there are other wicked men!

Prevaricators all, make note: Laugh while ye may, ye will be found Some day beneath a stone inscribed: "Bill Johnson Lies Within This Mound!"

Interesting Health Queries ANSWERED BY DR. BRADY. (Copyright, 1917, National Newspaper Service.)

Embarrassing Query.—Frankly, what would you do if you came down with appendicitis tomorrow? Would you undorgo immediate operation? Your candid opinion will be appreciated.

Answer.—Every answer I give here is frank, and every opinion I express is candid—in print. In practice I reserve the right to quibble some. If I had appendicitis I think I should worry along patiently for the first forty-eight hours, and then give the doctors the laugh if I were improving, but if I were not improving at that time I should take the ether like a little man. But I am not going to have appendicitis, because I do not believe in catching every Tom, Dick or Harry's cold. There is nothing wrong with my tonsils, so why should I worry? I can as little as my general manager will allow, and I have no great love for the butcher. No, I do not care for any appendicitis, thank you.

undertaken no aggressions; we had interfered with no nation. We had repeatedly made plain our peaceful purposes.

The fact that Europe was at war imposed hardships upon us; but it was not until our own peaceful citizens were slaughtered and until our honor had been impugned that we entered the lists against our ruthless antagonists. The spirit of Prussian militarism has frequently been characterized as the spirit of madness. This is no idle charge, Rather is it the instinctive recognition of mind possessed by the Prussian leaders until all of the outstanding signs of insanity, such as might be exhibited by an individual, are seen to be present. Prussian militarism differs from a sane institution by its complete blindness to any other than its own point of view. True sanity consists in a normal adjustment to environment, with the qualities present which instinctively and intelligently respond to external truths. Bismarck once warned the German people against the danger of ignoring what he described as the "imponderables"—against ignoring kindliness, charity and unselfishness as necessary parts of a full national life.

The gospel of the German government, especially since the present war began, has been materialism, and it is the irony of fate that Germany's frightfulness has now turned turile and has caused an internal fright lest, after the war, her national life should be starved for want of raw materials—Copyright, 1915.

Much Ado About Nothing

BY ROY K. MOULTON.

Whoop-ee!

The Yankee drive has started, And it isn't going to stop Till All-Highest has been parted From the hair upon his top.

The drive wheels are a-whirlin', And the cogs are all in rhyme; We're headed for old Berlin, And we're running right on time.

They've heaped the fuel bunkers For the trip up there and back; The one best tip to junkers "Keep your cattle off the track." Uncle Sam is at the throttle, And he turns a "nasty wheel." And the Kaiser's German Gott'll See some speeding that is real.

We can hear the bell a-ringing. We can hear the whistle blow, And the passengers a-singing, As to old Potsdam they go.

Some excursion we are starting And at home, upon this side, Thirteen million more are waiting For a chance to take the ride.

The Yankee drive has started And it isn't going to slump Till All-Highest has been carted To the public garbage dump.

That Squares It. Dear Sir.—Children have as much trouble get-ting into some apartment houses as the owners of those houses will have in getting into heaven. J. G. T.

Nobody ever heard of the new president of China before, and if he doesn't do more than his predecessor did, nobody will ever hear of

The "Old Overcont."

The "Old Overcont."

I love the War Industries Board,
And follow its instructions.

It said. "Wear your old overcoat"—
A rule with no deductions.

I searched for that old overcoat.
Obey? Sure. I would do it.
It was all gone but the buttonholes,
The moths had beat me to it.

The new sultan of Turkey must be the champion touch artist of the world. He has just succeeded in borrowing \$1,000,000 from the Kalser. Anybody who can do that should be succeeded. cessful in everything he undertakes.

The other day a Hun U-boat captain got drunk and attacked an armed convoy. It is needless to say that, so far as he is concerned, drinking has gone out of style permanently.

The Kaiser is using women as aviators, must be robbing the German spy industry.

The days of conservation bring us the two-character play, the one-man top toupee, the jazzless dance, the tipless barber, the kickless cocktail and a hundred other dilutions. This war will leave Mr. Rockefeller yet with only a couple of hundred oil companies.

September 12—Registration, 18 to 45. September 12—Yankee drive starts. September 28—Liberty loan drive. Team work? You said it.

FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS

National Problems Discussed for Readers of The Times-Dispatch by Authoritative Writers-A Daily Editorial Feature.

REPUBLICANS PROMISE SIXTY-FIVE FIGHTS By ALFRED B. WILLIAMS

REPUBLICANS PROMISE SIXTY-FIVE FIGHTS

MISS. R. R.

and every coming I express for can feel in real conditions and severy coming the process of the condition o

REGISTERED Harrisonburg, Va., September 19, 1918.

The Lack of Street Signs. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir.—There are many features about Richmond that make it an attractive city to look upon in comparison with cities of its class in other parts of the country. Thus, the business district is a model in more than one respect. Broad Street is a thoroughfare for every resident of the city to take an honest pride in. Main Street, despite its narrowness, is lined with imposing office buildings, albeit the street is paved with out-of-date cobble stones. There is, however, one fly in the oint-

Information Bureau

ment that immediately makes itself

Inquiries regarding almost any topic, excepting on legal and medical subjects, are answered free. As all inquiries are answered directly by personal letter a self-uddressed, stamped envelope is required. Address The envelope is required. Addr

Depot Brigade. F. F. H., Chester,—The Depot Brigade is merely a training unit. All "rookies" go through it. Transfers from this unit to the officers' training camps is by recommendation of superiors.

September 12—Registration, 18 to 45.
September 12—Yankee drive starts.
September 12—Yankee drive starts.
September 28—Liberty loan drive.
Team work? You said it.

We have a whole-souled, magnanimous, patriotic friend who said yesterday:
"Well, if I am drafted, I will go."
Don't you love that?

Sailors on ammunition ships must be included in the new aristogracy along with munition mail is filed with automobile catalogues and realested literature, and among their regular callers are mine promoters and radium salesmen.

According to the story, Otis Skinner was mistaken for a barber the other day by some journeymen strikers. Well, the name is a bit suggestive, isn't it?

Innen Stained With Mildew.

Mrs. H. B. F., Madison.—Mildew is the hardest of all stains to remove, and cannot be taken out of ilnen unless the effort is made soon after it appears. A very fresh, light stain may be treated successfully by covering it with table sait and lemon juice, and placing it on the grass in the sur. For heavy stains, mix soft soap with powdered starch, half as much table sait and the juice of a lemon. Spread this mixture on both sides of the mildewed linen, and lay the fabric on the grass in the sun. Repeat this operation two or three times a day, leaving the cloth out overneymen strikers. Well, the name is a bit suggestive, isn't it?

The tide all ready, drifting out and out, With beat of heart in me.

Starlight and starlight's hush, And shadows gathering there, From far and near, the known and the successfully by covering it with table sait and the juice of a lemon. Spread this mixture on both sides of the mildewed linen, and lay the fabric on the grass in the sun. Repeat this operation two or three times a day, leaving the cloth out overneymen of the dearer things to be, process will not remove the stain, nothing will do it.

With beat of heart in me.

Starlight and starlight's hush, And shadows gathering there, From far and near, the known and the make for a lemon, and shadows gathering there, From far and near, the linen,

Voice of the People

Letters must give the name and address of the writer. Name will not be published if writer so requests.

Important to Carry Card.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir.—I trust The Times-Dispatch:
warn men registered on September 12 of the importance of carrying their registration cards with them wherever they go. It has become more important than an identification card since the slacker raids have begun in many of the nearby cities. One Richmond man had an exciting experience in New York a few days ago. He was attending a meeting of several hundred representative men from various States when Department of Justice officials arrived and demanded to see the registration card of every man of military age. This man unfortunately had left his card in another suit of clothes and had considerable difficulty in keeping out of jail, although many of those with him knew he had registered and were ready to vouch for him. It is extremely important to have the card with you always.

REGISTERED.

Harrisonburg, Va., September 19, 1918. felt by the stranger. I refer to the al-

Richmond, September 21, 1918.

Books and Authors

Professor Charles J. Galpin, author of "Rural Life," recently published by The Century Co., has just returned to the University of Wisconsin from a period of military training at Camp Douglas, Wisconsin, as a private in the Eighth Infantry of the Wisconsin State Guards. He evidently believes in muscular as an antidote for highbrow democracy.

Henry Kitchell Webster's new novel Henry Kitchell Webster's new novel is amounced by Bobbs-Merrill for September publication. It is to be called "An American Family," dealing as it does with the fortunes of a big Chicago family, from the old grandfather, who began at the foot of the ladder, to the youngest grandson who goes to France to get into the war. It's a big novel both in scope and intention, and those who know Mr. Webster feel it safe to say in realization, also.

also.

Bessie Beatty, whose experiences in revolutionary Petrograd are told in "The Red Heart of Russia," just published by The Century Co., comes naturally by her taste for the storm centers. Though she was born in California she is a member of an old Irish family, most of whose members have seen service as officers in the British army and navy. Miss Beatty has one brother in the United States Army, and another in the British service in India. Lord David Beatty, the British admiral in command of the grand fleet, is a relative.

"Miss Mink's Soldier, and Other."

About Enlistments.

Drafted. Norfolk.—Enlistments of men of draft age in most every branch of service are contingent entirely upon the approval of local boards now. Qualifications for the chemical service are largely, that the aspira. It shall have had at least some study in chemistry and be of an inventive turn of mind.

Army Physical Requirements.

H. C. D., Belle Haven.—The physical qualifications, as set forth in the original selective draft regulations, prescribe that a man 5 feet 5 inches tall should weigh 130 pounds. The physical standards have been changed considerably, however, and a great deal of latitude of discretion is allowed to recruiting officers in enlisting men. It a candidate's other points were good, it is very probable that he would be taken, although his weight was either under or over the figure mentioned.

Goes to One Soldier Designates.

Reader, Danville.—If a soldier has been making an allotment to his mother and she dies, the allotment, of course, ceases, it will not go to any one else unless the soldier' designates who. He must designate a person within the class permitted to receive allowed to receive it if he designates them. If the divorced wife has been allowed alimony, she is entitled to receive from the soldier, before, any others, an amount equal to her alimony.

Lines Stained With Mildew.

Lines Stained With Mildew.

(With apologies to Tennyson.)
[For The Times-Dispatch.]
Moonlight and silver bars,
Fly river at the sea;
The tide all ready, drifting out and out,
With beat of heart in me.